

MR. SENEY ON SPECULATION

A TALK WITH THE FORMER MILLIONAIRE ON HIS EMBARRASSMENT.

The failure of the Atlantic State Bank of Brooklyn, of which Mr. George I. Seney is the chief owner, to resume payment causes some of the most serious financial distress in the city. Mr. Seney's inability to afford it relief, and gives substance to the rumors that in settling the affairs with the Metropolitan Bank Mr. Seney emerges from that field of gigantic operations with a large loss of his personal property. Yesterday deeds were filed that took from Mr. Seney his splendid Brooklyn residence, the former residence of J. S. Rockwell and his wife, and transferred it to the former residence in Hohen street. A faithful pursuit of the occupants of the Rockwell mansion for the first time in its history would find that the sanitary experiments which were carried out in the building, which carried away his grandchild, and subsequently he died from the same cause. He was the owner of the house, adding to it a gallery for his art collection.

The deed which conveys this house to the

Metropolitan bank, and has a net worth of \$175,000. He has a large residence on the corner of Madison street and Madison street 200 feet. The apartment house has a frontage of sixty-eight feet on Madison street and is a fine structure, broken by a beautiful terrace, and there is a large garden in the rear. Mr. Seney crossed the bridge over the tunnel, which enabled Seney on hot days to enter his house without the aid of a hat or of any other protection. Mr. Seney has a fortune invested in painting, and has been successful in the business. He has appeared in the financial disaster, but his reputation by him is doubtful. He bought the house on Madison street for \$100,000.

A deed was also filed yesterday conveying Mr. Seney's former home in Kansas street, to the Metropolitan bank, Henry L. Jaques, president of the bank, and the Metropolitan bank property with the above show that Mr. Seney has parted with real estate valued in \$100,000. It is also noted that Mr. Seney has sold the securities of Mr. Seney's various railroad investments for \$100,000. It is also noted that he has apparently taken nearly all of his money out of the bank in a position to resume his former position in the bank, and is making power has been so great that his friends believe he will ultimately get upon his feet again. It is also noted that he has little to say even to friends about the matter. It is also noted that he has been so identified with railroad speculation that his future as a rich man depends largely on the success of his railroad investments. He has expressed no regret at the large amounts which he has given away. Methodical business habits have been the cause of his success.

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got that, in the midst of more exciting things I'm to be blown up with dynamite, and so a my house and family. A gentleman wrote to today a perfectly serious letter, in which he said he had just returned from the country and would soon be bound with a few friends to blow me up, under some name, the name that I had gone very high, but have a course that I think I don't like enough. Of course I've no idea who it can be. It is certainly a depositor in the bank for none of the depositor is going to lose anything.

Mr. Seney absolutely denied the report that

An intimate friend said that Mr. Seney was not thought to have any private fortune, and that the question as to whether or not he would be a totally ruined man would depend almost entirely on the result of the litigation.

FIVE SHOTS IN RETURN.

The Work of a Disorderly Man who was Fought at a Greenwich Street Saloon.

Frederick Fuenfer, a laborer of 44 All street, went into George P. Eppler's saloon at 24 Greenwich street last evening in an intoxicated condition and proceeded to get still drunker. He finally became boisterous, and a man named, unknown, employed in the saloon, thrust him out of the saloon. In the street before Schmeidman had time to register the saloon Fuenfer drew a revolver, and fired a

shots at him in quick succession.

Some of the shots hit Schumacher, but, it was said, he was not hurt.

He was in the breast of Charles Toll, who was standing in the doorway at 28 Greenwood street, where he lives, inflicting a wound which he said was not serious.

Poulsen was arrested, and at the Chamberlain street police station, he had his hands discharged, and brass knuckles found in his pockets. He was locked up. He was taken to the Washington County Jail, and then to Chambers Street Hospital, where he lies in critical condition.

Sheriff Furman's Horse Trade

A few days ago Sheriff Furman of Queens county and Constable Peter Dickerson of Fort Washington traded horses, "unsight, unseen," the agreement being that the sheriff would send a horse to Dickerson should have two new shoes put on his legs.

The day after the agreement, Dickerson's horse arrived at the Court House, and was traced up against a fence, where it was found to have a horse's jaw.

Deputies say the horse was brought from Washington to Anconia by boat, and thence on a stage to Fort Washington, where it was found.

Reached Fort Washington, Dickerson says the horse was found to have a horse's jaw.

The horse was arrested by Bergh's officers, and the horse was taken to the police station.

Clark Cullen's \$1,500.

James A. Cullen and W. H. A. Casco, two Boston clerks, came to this city on April 24, and registered at the Hotel Brunswick. They were assigned to adjoining rooms. Cullen said he had recently sold a yacht for \$2,300.

The two men were always together. On April 26 Cullen paid his friend's bill and left his key to his room. They were standing in front of the desk. Cullen said that he lost \$1,500. A few minutes later Cullen shook his head and said: "I've lost my key. I'll go back to Boston with Casco and look for the missing key."

Obituary.

Col. J. F. Williams, the historian, died at Natchez, Miss., yesterday, aged 77 years. He was many years prominent in politics, and represented Mississippi in Congress during several terms. His late years were devoted to the preparation of the History of the state. He had written and transcribed the first volumes of the work being lost in the fire which destroyed his residence a few months ago.

Gen. William H. Claiborne, of Indianapolis, died last night of consumption. He was Adjutant General of the army during the war, and since that time and the Third American Postmaster-General and Postmaster-General.

The Elevated Railway Conference.

Mr. Jay Gould said last evening that there had been a conference of Manhattan, New York, Metropolitan Elevated Railway directors, and representatives for a new contract, had been opened, and that the agreement would be settled. When the directors met last night, they were not present, but they then he could not say anything about its provisions.

Mrs. De Lewis Gets Out of a Trap.

A tramp called at the house of De Lewis Smithson and asked for something to eat, and Lewis prepared him a slice of bread and butter. The tramp, who was a white man, then demanded a glass of beer, and a slice of ham. Lewis, who was a white man, then stepped into a back room and quickly returned with a glass of beer and a slice of ham. The tramp, who was a white man, then stepped into a back room and quickly returned with a glass of beer and a slice of ham. The tramp, who was a white man, then stepped into a back room and quickly returned with a glass of beer and a slice of ham.

Cut Her Throat in Her Cell.

Mary Coleman, a destitute tramp, was committed by Justice Gorman, from the Essex Market Court, to the County Jail, where she was confined yesterday, to three months on the island. As the evening she cut her throat in her cell with a nail file that she had concealed in her stocking. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital and there twice attempted to cut the flesh in her neck open. She was put into a stock jacket.

Signal Office Prediction.

Slightly warmer fair weather variable winds

SECRET